

THE CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian.
Rev. George L. Curtis, pastor. Sun-
day services: Morning worship 10.30
Sabbath-school, 12.10. Christian Endea-
vor, 7.00. Evening worship, 7.45 o'clock.
Prayer-meeting each Wednesday night.

Westminster Church.
Rev. George A. Paul, pastor. Divine
worship at 10.30 A. M. and 7.45 P. M.
Sunday-school at 11 A. M. Young People's
Prayer Meeting at 6.45 P. M. A cordial
welcome to all.

First Methodist Episcopal.
Rev. Dr. Jesse L. Huribut, pastor.
Church services at 10.30 A. M. and 7.45
P. M. Sunday-school at 11 A. M. Vesper
service Epworth League at 7 P. M.
Wednesday evening, Prayer Service at
6 P. M. Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock
Junior Epworth League.

German Presbyterian.
Sunday services: Preaching by the pas-
tor, Rev. Emil J. Buttinghausen, at
10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday-school
at 1.15 P. M. Prayer-meeting, Tuesday
at 9 P. M. Young People's Society, Fri-
day, at 8 P. M. Young Men's Christian
Association meets on Thursday eve-
nings at 8 P. M.

First Baptist Church.
Rev. Fred W. Buis, pastor. Sab-
bath preaching services at 10.30 A. M.
and 7.30 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M.
Young Men's Prayer and Soul Winner's
Circle, Sabbath at 6.45 P. M. Christian
Endeavor meeting Tuesday at 8 P. M.
General Prayer and Conference meeting
Wednesday at 8 P. M. Junior Endeavor
Friday at 3.30 P. M. Everybody wel-
come. All seats free.

Glen Ridge Congregational.
Corner of Ridgewood Avenue and
Clark Street. Rev. Elliott Wilber
Brown, D.D., pastor. Sunday morning
worship at 10.45; Sunday-school, 12 M.;
Young People's Society of Christian
Endeavor, 7 P. M.; Evening worship at
7.45; Church prayer-meeting Wednes-
day at 8 o'clock.

Westcoast M. E. Church.
Rev. S. Trevena Jackson, Ph. D., Pas-
tor. Devotional Meeting, 9.30 A. M.;
Preaching, 10.30 A. M., subject, "Good
Cheer." Sunday-school at 2.30 P. M.
Epworth League, at 6.30 P. M. Preach-
ing at 7.30 P. M., subject, "Does Death
End All?"

Church of the Sacred Heart.
The Rev. J. M. Nardello, pastor.
First Mass, 6.30 A. M. Mass and sermon,
5.30 A. M. High Mass and sermon, 10.30
A. M. Sunday-school, 3 P. M. Vesper
service, 3.30 P. M.

East Orange Baptist Church.
Prospect Street. Services at 11 o'clock
A. M. and 7.45 P. M. Sunday School at
2.30 P. M. Prayer-meeting at 7.45 Fri-
day evening.

Montgomery Chapel.
Wilson S. Phares, Superintendent.
Preaching every Sunday evening at 8
o'clock. Service of Song at 7.45 P. M.
Sunday-school at 3 P. M. Young People's
meeting at 7.15 P. M.
During the week the gymnasium and
reading-room will be open for men and
boys on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
and Saturday evenings from 7.30 to 10
P. M., and on Saturday afternoon from
2.30 to 5.30 P. M.; for ladies and girls on
Thursday evening from 7.30 to 10 P. M.
Montgomery Chapel Cadets will drill on
Friday evening.

Unity Church (Unitarian).
Unity Church (Unitarian) Church
Street, Montclair. Rev. Edgar S. Wiers,
pastor. Morning service at 11 A. M.
Sermon by the pastor, "The Founda-
tions of Faith."

Christ Episcopal.
Corner Bloomfield and Park avenues.
The Rev. Edwin A. White, rector.
SUNDAY SERVICES:
Celebration of Holy Communion, 8 A. M.
Sunday-school, 9.30 A. M. Week-day
morning prayer and sermon, 11 A. M.
Choral Evensong, 4.30 P. M.

Church of the Ascension.
(EPISCOPAL).
Montgomery and Berkeley avenues.
The Rev. H. P. Sorochkin, in charge.
Sunday services: Holy Communion,
except first Sunday in month, 8 A. M.;
first Sunday in month, 10.30 A. M.;
morning prayer and sermon, 10.30 A. M.;
Sunday-school, 9 P. M.; evening prayer
and sermon, 8 P. M.

Bloomfield Mission.
Glenwood Avenue, near Centre. Sun-
day-school at 10.30 P. M. Gospel service
on Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock.

Bliss Lake Union Chapel.
Franklin street, corner Belmont ave-
nue. Sabbath services: Sunday-school,
9 P. M. Preaching, 8 P. M. Week-day
prayer meeting, Thursday evening 8
P. M. Everybody welcome.

BROOKDALE REFORMED.
Rev. W. E. Bogardus, Pastor. Sun-
day services: Sabbath school at 9.40
A. M.; preaching services at 10.45 A. M.;
Christian Endeavor at 7.15 P. M.;
prayer services at 8.30 P. M. Prayer
meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.00
o'clock.

BROOKDALE BAPTIST.
Rev. J. H. Brittain, pastor. Sabbath
preaching services at 1.15 P. M.; Sun-
day-school at 2.00 P. M.; prayer-meet-
ing, Wednesday at 8 P. M.

St. John's Lutheran Church.
Corner Liberty Street and Austin
Place. Rev. Friedrich Noldeke, pastor.
Services 10.45 A. M. and 7.45 P. M. Sun-
day-school at 2 P. M. Ladies' Aid
Society first Sabbath of every month
at 3 P. M. Junior Society last Thurs-
day of every month at 7.45 P. M.

Summer Excursion Rates
VIA LAKEWANA RAILROAD TO ALL
SUMMER RESORTS.
Including Colorado, California, Yel-
lowstone Park, St. Paul, the Great Lakes,
etc. Liberal stop-over privileges, and
return fares generally, October 31, 1906.
Niagara Falls, N. Y., and return, \$9.00
On sale September 1 and 3.
Mississippi, Minn., and return, \$25.75
On sale August 10, 11 and 13.
Chautauque, N. Y., and return, \$11.00
On sale July 27.
Toronto, Ont., and return, \$10.50
On sale September 13, 14, 15 and 16.
Very low rates to Cranberry Lake and
return, \$10.00.
For full particulars apply to Lake-
wana Agent, or write to E. H. Butter-
field, D. P. A., Lakewana Railroad,
249 Broad street, Newark, N. J.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER

Royal does not contain an atom of phosphoric acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid) substan-
ces adopted for other baking pow-
ders because of their cheapness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A Lost Sheep.

"At last! Oh, Dan, I've been dread-
fully worried. You promised me you'd
be home by six, and here it is long past
ten. I was afraid you'd fallen in the
snow, or something terrible had happened
to you; but I might have saved myself
the worry, for I see you've been drinking
again, and after what you promised—"

"There, now, little girl, I know I'm
sorry, but I might as well tell you right
here that I'll never be late again for
that cause, please God."

Was it the look of hope in the frank,
open countenance, bending over her in a
kiss of greeting, or something in the
unaccustomed words that made the
young woman glance up with an eager
look at his flushed face as they entered
their apartment together?

"Dan, the supper's ruined," said the
young woman, "and I had a delicious
steak. I've been counting every minute,
and listening at the door. Oh, Dan, will
you never give it up? You've promised
so often! You'll kill me! I can't stand
it."

"Bessie, Bessie, little woman," replied
Dan, "I want to tell you something.
It's all right this time."

"Oh, Dan, that's what you always
say," said Bessie.

"Listen, Bessie, but it's true now," re-
plied Dan; "it's a fact this time. Never
mind the vicious girl. Just lean back
in my arms while I tell you all about it.
It was about five o'clock, and I was just
thinking of cleaning up and starting for
home, when Bill Powers came in to-
day, and asked me for to loan him ten
dollars. Bill ought to have had more
sense than to brace a fellow so near the
end of the month, but I always liked
Bill, and wished I had it. Then, when
he said his little girl was sick, why
I made up my mind I'd try and get it for
him. So Bill and me went down to Pat
Casey's, for I thought I might see Dillon
there for the last job I done for him."

"Oh, Dan," cried Bessie, "you never
went down to that wretched place; you
know you promised me you wouldn't."

"I know I did, little woman," replied
Dan, "but don't you understand? It was
for Bill that I went. Well, they said
Dillon wasn't there, but they said he'd
be in a few minutes. It was blowing
up cold, and when I saw the boys coming
in to get something hot, I just had to
shut my teeth tight and think of my
little woman at home. I was going to
give Dillon up and start for home, when
he should come in as large as life but
Dillon the Sport. My! but wasn't he glad
to see me? And he shook hands with me
up to the neck. He asked me if I was

boxing any, but I told him I had give
it up since we were married. That broke
him all up, for he said he had just put
up five hundred dollars that I could
knock out the Pittsburgh Bantam in ten
rounds, and he'd come over to the store
for me, and then down to Casey's. When
he offered me half if I won, and when I
thought of all the things you need just
now, I couldn't resist. So I told Dick I
was his man. We went round to the
Clover Ring Club, and there was the
Pittsburgh Bantam and a few sports all
smiling and joking, but I knew at once
he stood no show. I just let out swift
and let him have it hot and heavy, and
in the seventh round the Bantam gave
up. Well, the boys come round and
congratulated me, and I took a few
drinks to be sociable, but the next thing
I knew I was in the street on my way
to the ferry. I felt kind of dizzy, and I
guess I was pretty well loaded. I fell
once or twice on the street, but the snow
rubbing against my face and the cold
wind kind of braced me up. It was
blowing something terrible, and I was
glad when I reached the ferry-house. I
heard the whistle blow for the boat to
start, and I was feeling in my pockets
for my ticket. I guess I was slow, for
when the second whistle blew some of
the men behind me on the line shoved
me to one side and dashed for their
boat, while I found myself sprawling
and clawing the sawdust on the floor.
Then I felt some one taking hold of me
under the chest and trying to help me.
I turned over and saw he was a slender
young fellow. He was tugging away at
a great rate, but I was so drowsy and
comfortable I didn't feel a bit like getting
up. "Say, you must get up," said the young
man. "There's a good fellow; I'll help
you home." His voice was way off like
in a dream, but it sounded nice to have
some one offer to help me home, for the
ferry-house was ringing around pretty
loudly, and I was afraid to rise to my
feet. It must have been the warm
room, after coming in from the cold.
Say, Bessie, that young fellow was all
right. He asked me where I lived, and
when I told him he looked kind of ac-
cused. "Why," says he, "you're in the
wrong ferry-house, miles out of your
way; this is the West street ferry. Come
on; let's start now." When he told me
that it kind of sobered me up, for it
was getting terrible out. The surfer
once had stopped raining. Listen to
that wind, Bessie, sweetheart! Well, it
was like that when we started. The
young fellow took a hold of me under the
shoulder, and I was mighty glad to have
him do so, for I knew if I fell in the
snow alone I'd have little chance of being
found, for the streets were almost de-
serted. Several times I fell, dragging
the young fellow down with me, but he
always jumped up quick and hurried me
along. When he told me he was married
and had three young ones waiting home
for him, I wanted him to go right back,
but he only hurried me on faster, and
said he wouldn't leave me until he saw
me safe. We got to the South ferry all
right. I was pretty near sober by that
time—the quick walk in the wind did it.
I guess—then I was thinking pretty
hard all the time. I wanted the young
man to go when we reached the ferry.

but he insisted on seeing me across and
on the right car for home. It was when
we were on the boat that he said to me
what made me make up my mind that
I'd stop it once for all—the drink. He
didn't say anything unkind, but he
showed me how cruel it was to you,
Bessie, for I had told him I had the sweet-
est little woman waiting for me. He
just laid his hand on my shoulder, Bessie,
and I cried right out and out. I guess
he was praying for me. When he put
me on the car I asked him his name. He
wrote something on a card. "Put this
in your pocket," he said, "and when you
get home read it with your wife."

"Way, Dan," said Bessie, after look-
ing at the writing, "it's poetry; any-
how it sounds something like it. You
read it out loud, Dan."

"A loving heart beats anxiously for you,
Years trusting that truth and love will win
In that stern conflict 'twixt the right and wrong
Will you not fight to overcome this sin?
True in the living Father of us all:
Pray that His guiding hand you ever will hold
Till life's long conflict o'er the journey's done."

"Don't cry, Bessie. I don't read any-
thing about God or such things for a long
time. I can hear being lost to-night,
and I guess if that story about the lost
sheep is true, then I'm the lost sheep
brought home, and that young fellow
comes pretty near to being the Good
Shepherd."

GATTONSIDE.

Civil Service Examination.

An examination will be held for the
position of clerk and carrier in the
postoffice at Bloomfield on October 10,
1906. Salaries of carriers: First year,
\$600 per annum, thereafter \$650 per
annum. Salaries of clerks vary accord-
ing to the class of work performed, but
range from \$400 to \$1,000 in the smaller
offices. Appointments of clerks and
carriers are made as substitutes, who
receive the salary of the employee
whose place they may take during
vacations, in case of sickness or during
rush work, as in the holiday season.
All regular carriers receive 15 days
vacation annually. A vacancy in the
regular force must be filled by the pro-
motion of the senior substitute. Age
limit, all positions, 18 to 45 years.
Male applicants must be 5 feet 4 inches
in height and weigh 125 pounds. For
application blank, full instructions,
specimen examination questions and
information relative to the duties and
salaries of the different positions and
the location of the examination room,
inquiry should be made at one of J. A.
Glenns, at the postoffice. Applications
must be sent to and received by E. K.
Sexton, Secretary 2nd U. S. Civil Service
District, Custom House, N. Y., on or
before October 5, 1906.

W. C. T. U.

The Women's Christian Temperance
Union held their annual meeting Sep-
tember 18, electing the following officers
for the ensuing year: President, Mrs.
B. Grant; Treasurer, Mrs. O. Van-
Wagoner; corresponding secretary,
Mrs. John B. Dunbar; recording sec-
retary, Mrs. J. K. Williams; vice-pres-
idents, Mrs. David Smith for West-
minster Church, Mrs. Gilman for the First
Presbyterian Church, Mrs. F. Stone for
the Baptist Church, and Mrs. Charles
Martin for the M. E. Church. Superin-
tendents of departments will be
appointed by the executive board at the
next meeting.

He Was at Church.
Saunders, the village slater, was a
very poor attendant at the church. One
day the minister met him and said:
"Come, now, Saunders, why is it you
are never at church nowadays?"
"Never at the kirk?" replied Saun-
ders. "You're quite wrong there, sir;
I spent the hale o' last week on the tap
o't."—Glasgow Times.

She Was in 1906.
Says the London Times of May, 1906:
"A recently dressed woman was left
alone brought out into the street for
sale, but the brutal conduct of the bid-
ders induced the man who was, or pre-
tended to be, her husband, to refuse to
sell her; on which a scene of riot and
confusion highly disgraceful to our
police took place."

There's a Reason.
Bill—He used to be a lawbreaker, but
he's changed now. Jim—Keeps within
the law, now, does he? Bill—Oh yes.
Keeps within the jail too.—Yonkers
Statesman.

A man cannot escape in thought, any
more than he can in language, from
the past and the present.

BLOOMFIELD TRUST CO.

No. 1 BROAD STREET, Bloomfield, N. J.

3 PER CENT. Interest on Deposits of \$100
or over Subject to Check.

4 PER CENT. on Time Deposits of \$5
or Over.

LEGAL DEPOSITORY FOR TOWN AND COUNTY MONIES, COURT AND TRUST FUNDS.

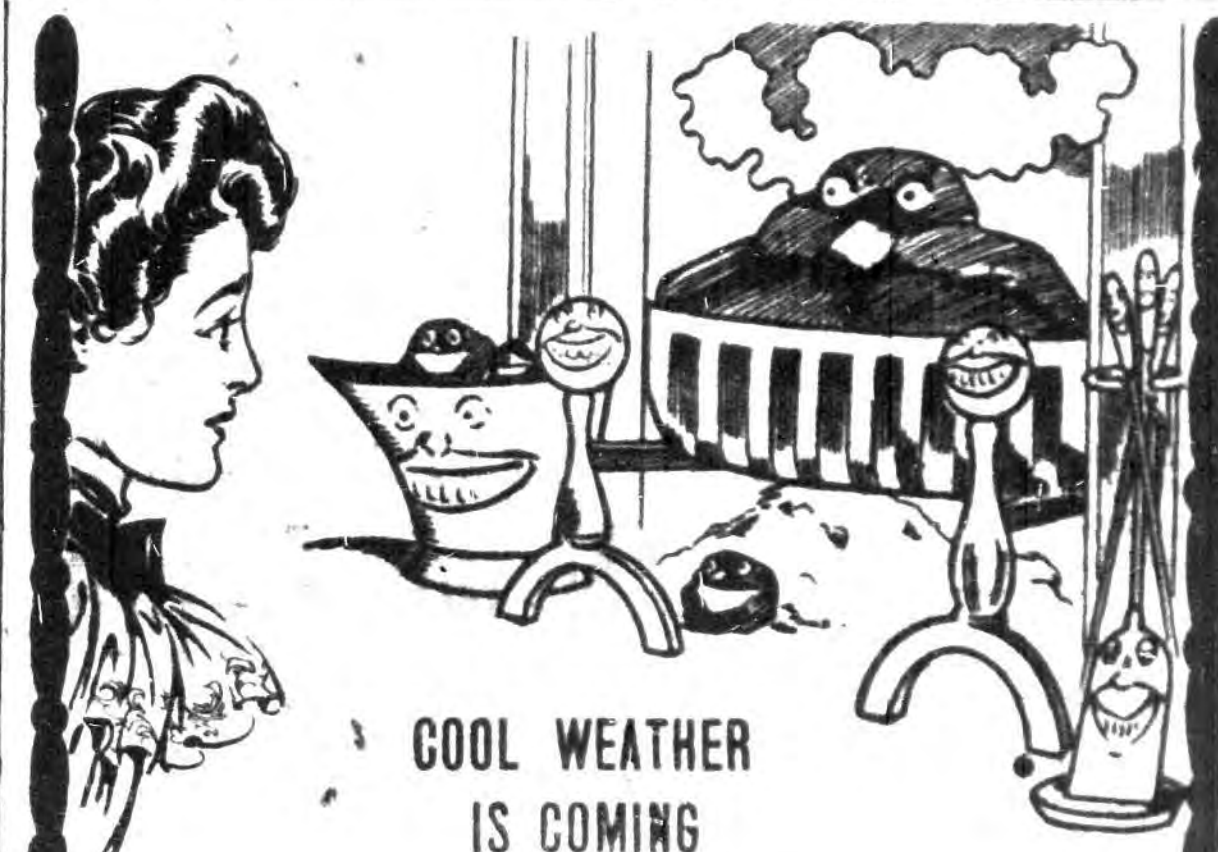
Accounts of All Kinds Solicited.

DIRECTORS.

James N. Jarvis,
William W. Snow,
Wm. R. Broughton,
Robert M. Boyd Jr.,
Joseph H. Dodd.

Allison Dodd,
Edwin M. Ward,
Asa R. Brewer,
William H. White,
Edward D. Farmer.

John M. Van Winkle,
N. Harvey Dodd,
Edward Oakes,
John Sherman,
Chas. R. Underwood.



Don't depend on a grate fire for the early fall days.
A gas heater will take the chill off your home in no
time without the attendant discomforts of the grate—
dirt, ashes and snapping coals.
A grate fire LOOKS nice but its hard on the
woman-behind-the-work. A gas heater answers the
same purpose and is clean, neat and ready at the
lighting of a match.
Order one and be prepared for the first chilly
weather. Prices, \$1.50 and upwards.

GAS DEPARTMENT
Public Service

BURGLARY INSURANCE.

Four Times as Many Burglaries as Fires.
The Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation Lim-
ited of London, England, largest company in the world,
writes the policies.

REPRESENTED BY

Richards K. Schuyler,

PHONE 1007-L.

Real Estate, Fire and Liability Insurance.

OFFICE: 579 Bloomfield Avenue. RESIDENCE: 312 Belleville Avenue,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Registered Attorney at Washington, D. C., for Pension Claims
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS—NOTARY PUBLIC.

WE HAVE A FEW BARGAINS IN Second Hand Bicycles

From 5.00 to 9.00 each.

Now is your chance to get a good wheel for a
little money.

CHAS. W. SMITH,

25-27 BROAD STREET. Phone 135-a

WANTED IMPROVED PROPERTY.

I have cash buyers waiting
for good properties, invest-
ments or residential purposes.
What have you to offer?
Send full description and low-
est price to

THOMAS B. BAXTER,

Real Estate and In-
surance.

Notary Public, Commissioner of Deeds and Legal Papers Drawn.
OPPOSITE D. L. & W. R. R. STATION.

WANTED.

Inactive, defaulted or unsalable
bonds and stock issued before 1900.
Unsalable Securities in Estates Bought.
H. B. LARWILL,
Consolidated Stock Exchange
60 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

POWELL'S CAB SERVICE.

Express and Furniture Moving.
Horses and Carriages Hired Out
at All Times.
Best accommodations at lowest prices.
18 OAK ST., Bloomfield, N. J.
Phone 1074.

No Matter Where You Live

you can get the delicious, fragrant Hotel
Astor Coffee just as it comes from the
roaster.

In order that the full perfection of its
exquisite flavor may be protected from
loss by exposure to air, and from any
possible impurity, it is sold only in
sealed air-tight tins—never sold in bulk.

HOTEL ASTOR COFFEE

sells everywhere at 35c per pound and has no superior in quality
at any price.
It is a luxurious economy. The full rich flavor and
fragrance of the coffee is perfectly developed by thorough and scientific
roasting, permitting the use of a smaller quantity. There is no waste.
Originally blended for the exclusive use of the Hotel Astor in
New York, it may now be enjoyed in every home for really less
expense than ordinary coffee.

Each tin contains the famous Hotel Astor recipe—try it and
surprise your palate.
If not at your grocer's, send us his name and we will see that
you are supplied.

H. FRISCHER & CO., 303 Greenwich St., New York.

